## Blind Willie Johnson "Mother's Children Have A Hard Time"

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Well, well, well, ah

A motherless children have a hard time

Motherless children have a hard time, mother's dead

They'll not have anywhere to go, wanderin' around

from door to door

Have a hard time Nobody on earth can take a mother's place when, when mother is dead, Lord

Nobody on earth takes mother's place when, mother's dead

Nobody on earth takes mother's place, when you were startin', paved the way

Nobody treats you like mother will when Your wife or husband may be good to you, when mother is dead,

They'll be good to you, mother's dead

A wife or a husband may be good to you, but, better than nothing has proved untrue

Nobody treats you like mother will when, when mother is dead, Lord Lord, Lord, Lord

Yeah, well, ah

Well, some people say that sister will do, when mother is dead

That sister will do when mother's dead

Some people say that sister will do, but, as soon as she's married, she turn her back on you

Nobody treats you like mother will And father will do the best he can, when mother is dead, Lord

Well, the best he can when mother is dead

Father will do the best he can, so many things a father can't understand

Nobody treats you like mother will A motherless children have a hard time, when mother is dead, Lord Motherless children have a hard time, mother's dead They'll not have anywhere to go, Wanderin' around from door to door

Have a hard time

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